

Halo 2: Hell on Earth

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Category: Halo

Genre: Adventure, Sci-Fi

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2005-04-14 23:47:05

Updated: 2005-04-14 23:47:05

Packaged: 2016-04-27 02:21:10

Rating: M

Chapters: 1

Words: 390

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: My take on what happened at the end of the E3 Demo. Please r&r.

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Prologue

"Betcha can't stick it," Cortana muttered. "Your're on," Master Chief replied with his calm gravelly voice. The Master Chief, with a primed plasma grenade in his right hand, SMG in his left. Stood on a bridge in front of seven energy blade wielding, Black-ops Elites. The setting sun cast a orange tint over the situation. Two seconds were left until the alien grenade would try to disintegrate everything near it. Cortana was stumped, she saw no way out of this dilemma. One second, Master Chief threw the ball of plasma on the road, close enough to pepper the alien's shields from the explosion.

The plasma grenade cracked and made some tiles on the bridge become dust. The smoke from the explosion and the orange cast from the sun made the Elites, if possible, even more confused. Why hadn't the Demon thrown the grenade at one of us? Where did the Infidel go?

Za' Pananee gave a sharp exhale as he felt a cold hard metal gauntlet, clasp around his head.

Cortana was embarrassed how did Chief think of this plan and not her. Using the smoke and dust to avoid detection and sneak up on the enemy, so simple.

Master Chief held in his hands a Spec-ops Elites head. A panicked roar escaped from the aliens mouth, and it took it's last breath. The spartan made a quick and powerful clockwise motion with his hands. The Elite went limp, and a bone practically shot out of the Elite's neck. Blood splattered across the Chief's faceplate.

" Good you make a bigger mess!" Cortana yelled, he responded by

picking up the fallen Elite's energy sword. " Never mind." Those words came out with a annoyed tone. Ta' Commune was in a fit of rage. The demon has killed abrothe and grabbed a sacred sword." Kill these Demon, Save his head!" Ta' Commune ordered in sangheilian. This Demon will surely die by my Sangheili, the Council will award us.

Outnumbered six-to-one, Master Chief had nothing else to do. Cortana knew what the Chief planned to do. " This is crazy," Cortana said almost panicky. " I know," Master chief replied with his calm voice.

He jumped off the Bridge.

End
file.